

Asleep.

Low 'mid the downy pillows.

Brown curls and rings of gold;
The baby's dimpled fingers
The mother's gently fold.

Soft cheek 'gainst soft cheek resting
While evening shadows creep,
White lids the brown eyes veiling,
Mother and babe—asleep.

He bent to watch them, smiling. Tears gleaming through the smile, And words of prayer, unbidden, Rose silently the while.

Still 'mid the snowy blossoms,
Brown curis and rings of gold;
The boy's waxen fingers
Again the mother's fold.
No bloom the cold cheeks tinting,
No breathing soft and deep,
Brown eyes no more to open,
Mother and babe—asleep,

stood beside them silent, o moan, no tear, no prnyer; drains the heart's deep fountains, rief finds but dark despair.

It is a gratifying sign of increasing pro-tress that women everywhere are awaking o a new sense of duty and responsibility and are ready to act in new and responsi-ble ways when occasion calls for it. The vidences are not confined to a few places, or to any one quarter of the globe; they some from near and far, and deal much nore with work, its demands, its sacri-less and its reward; in education, chari-ies and other fields of human activity, han with politics, though it is quite natur-if that in this country, where politics are interwoven with the life of the people, i should be difficult to separate its in-rests from others that have a semi-public earing.

It is particularly gratifying to find women use their newly found power to act for themselves in beneficent ways, in the working out and the working up of social and charitable enterprises, and also in the generous recognition of exceptional achievement on the part of other women. The numerous examples of their friendly spirit of appreciation and the growth and multiplication of societies composed, officered and exclusively carried on by women, furnish abundant evidence of the falsity of the old notion that women could not or would not work with or for each other. work with or for each other.

time ago the Birmingham, England, Some time ago the Birmingham, England, Indies, to the number of 320, organized, collected subscriptions from among themselves exclusively, purchased and presented an elegant diamond ornament to the ex-mayoress, Mrs. Chamberlain, on account of the active interest she had manifested in the woman's hospital, and other matters, educational, reformatory and benedicent, during her husband's occupancy of the executive chair of the town. tive chair of the town.

Later, in New York, one of the finest demonstrations ever made was on the threst demonstrations ever made was on the be-half of a woman by women. This was the testimonal reception given by Sorosis, the woman's club of that city, to Mrs. Mar-tha J. Lamb, on the completion of a work that has cost her fourteen years of labor, and was executed with extraordinary abil-ity and conscience, her exhaustive "Misand was executed with extraordinary ability and conscience, her exhaustive "History of the City of New York," in two magnificent volumes. The portrait of Mrs. Hayes, and presentations to her on the part of the temperance women of this country, are among the cases where women have sought by public act to show their hearty indorsement of the coaduct of another woman, placed in a trying position, and there are hundreds of others in societies, schools and business or professional circles where the quick sense of exceptional worth or ability has been as quickly followed by the sympathetic and generous act of recognition or acknowledgment.

It is something that women begin to find not only the will, but the power to do these things, and it is due largely to the extent to which they have become self-supporting, and also to the legal protection which the law extends to their earnings and property, and the right which they possess in progressive countries to dispose of these without interference. Not that all has been done that need be done or that women are not even yet hampered and controlled in ways that men are not more and position of the men with whom they deal—but this is a necessary result of the past which has held them in bonds and which it requires generations, not weeks, months or even years, to obliterate, and it should be understood by both men and women that these semi-public demands, these semi-public duties, these semi-public activities, will increase for women year by year, and that they will mere and more assume the character of obligations and responsibilities, which it will be weak, if not wicked, to evade. will be weak, if not wicked, to evade

A woman who attends to her home and A woman who attends to her home and abbaran, and nothing che, only fills helf nee place in the world. Her sectal influence is needed beyond the boundary of her we home; the community at large has the fault to make demands upon her, and the surily itself needs the quickents; of the serie, the enlargement of the horizon, the routful and formative results of the lew ideas gathered from contact with ether minds. To make this work, this thought has these ideas, effective, there must be agreemation and unification through organization, her action her action her action her action in the presented of the notion of the possible for one man is not possible for one. One woman ray not be able to realize her dea, but if she can get enough women to act with the fit may be realized.

her it may be realized.

Women are largely responsible for their con unimpelness and for the happiness of the community in which they live, and by every degree in which they live, and by every degree in which they five and by every degree in the properties of misery and crime. Happy people, suthfield people, people who find symmathy, appreciation and the opportunities for a good and pleasant life are not criminals. We do not need more freedom; we need it better distributed and more closely allied with conscience. It is the duty of women to be that conscience, to seen that men are nuchored to justice, truth and purity in their lives, and that the social atmosphere created for them in private and subdie by women is strengthening and elevating in its character and tendencies.

Of course, all this does not apply to the poor little overworked housewife and mother who must not only be responsible for all the duties of the home, but at the same time perform all the actual work for a large family. To her the very name of duty is irksome, when the ene thing most

desirable in the world is rest. She need not feel at all conscious stricken if she does not find time for the least of the outside duties that are claiming the attention of other women. It is the woman of leisure, the woman who commands servants for each separate department of the home, who should realize her responsibilities in con-nection with the numerous duties outside the home.

That time-honored subject, the kitchen, has become a new fad in Cleveland, and a bachelor woman has made it popular. Miss Mary C. Quintrell is a woman of independent fortune, who lives alone in a large house in the most aristocratic part of Euclid avenue. While Miss Quintrell is by no means at the meridian of life, she has reached that period where she is not afraid to carry out her own ideas, particularly where comfort is concerned.

"The kitchen." Miss Quintrell says, "Is the most healthful and ought to be the most cheerful room in every house. I believe that the steam which rises from savory stews and from the tea kettle, and the odor of cooking food, such as a broiled beefsteak, are nourishing to those in delicate health and stimulating to those in delicate health and stimulating to the strong. If I had a family of children their cradles should be kept in the kitchen and they should take their naps there. I think it is a mistake to give the kitchen to the servants and debar the family from its enjoyment. With a little thought and care the kitchen can be made the coziest place in the house. Every member of the family ought to be fond and proud of it."

In furnishing her own kitchen Miss Quintrell has carried out some unique ideas, according to the New York Press. The hard coal range is an old-fashioned one, made in Boston. The grate is open, giving a clear view of the bright fire. The oven and plate warming compartments are above the top of the part where the cooking is done. The range is built into a red brick chimney and reaches half way to the ceiling. There is a shelf above, on which are placed a half dozen blue delft plates and two vases filled with feathery grasses and tiny bunches of ripe grain, The floor is of oak, scoured and covered here and there with rag carpet rugs. There is a

is of oak, scoured and covered here and there with rag carpet rugs. There is a long wooden table at one side of the room, which is used in preparing meals. At the opposite side there is a round table covered with a white cloth and ornamented with a vase of cut flowers.

Impromptu lunches are served on this. The rest of the furniture consists of two casy rocking chairs more than fifty years old, a couch, a refrigerator and a sink, one corner of the room has been fitted up with shelves, where Miss Quintrell keeps magazines and papers, which are sent in by her friends, and which she distributes in the city hospitals.

The ceiling of the kitchen is white, but the wails are painted a slate color and are utilized as blackboards. Here the mistress of the kitchen writes out the declension of French verbs, lessons in parliamentary law, quotations from favorite authors or whatever she wishes to particularly impress upon her mind. Just now she is interested in sclence, and the wails are covered with Greek numerals, caballistic signs and formulas. Chalk marks do not cover the entire wall, though, for there is a picture of a Swiss chalet, a view of the Yosemite, a bit of Holland scenery and Whitther's "Barefoot Boy."

Near one of the windows hang a church calendar, an almanar and a book of engagements. Two large painties are connected with the kitchen. In one china is kept and in the other the preparation of vegotables and other things which would make a litter is carried ou. The ceiling of the kitchen is white, but

take a litter is carried on.

Miss Quintrell makes a den of her kitch-en. She takes her easel there and work-near a large window. She studies there and does needlework. The ordinary ac-quaintance hears nothing of this retreat uaintance hears nothing of this retreat ad knows only the reception rooms, which re filled with curious bric-a-brac, picked p in Miss Quintrell's travels in this councy and in her trips abroad, intimaterized, however, are admitted to the kilcha. Many a sick or fretful woman has seen ensconced in the easy chair in front I a cheerful tire and singing teakettle and greed back to health and good spirits hile watching Miss Quintrell prepare a sinty bit of roast, an appetizing salad and elicious cup of tea.

Bicycle Gown in Linen.



After the Call.

From Tit-Bits.
"Did you tell her I was out, Bridget?"
"I did, mum."
"What did she say?"
"'Thank 'eavens!" mum."

AT A TOY COURT.

Presentation to the Sovereigns of the Small German Kingdoms. Acounts of a presentation at the court

of St. Jumes are frequently published, and as an interesting contrast the experience of a young lady at one of the small German principalities, where royal personages play at king and queen, and keep up the

of a young lady at one of the small German principalities, where royal personages play at king and queen, and keep up the mockery of a punctilious court without the power, is given.

If left as if I were living in a German little of the power, is given.

If elt as if I were living in a German little in the power, is given.

If elt as if I were living in a German little in the power, is given.

If the last if I were living in a German little in the little in the power, is given.

If the last if I were living in a German little in the little in

TRAVELING MADE EASY.

ECONOMY AND INDEPENDENCE FOR THE WOMAN TOURIST.

How to See Europe at Small Expense -Unique Work of the Women's Rest Tour Association-Will



A SMART GOWN OF FIGURED MUSLIN-SWATHED WAIST FINISHED BY AN ERECT FRILL, TO WHICH A THIRD FRILL OF CREAM LISSE IS ADDED.

the next room with those of their court who preferred cards to dancing.

"Sometimes the king would come to the door and look on for a few minutes, whether the would rise to his feet and stand until be went back to his wingtestian, for they were invoicinate gamblers in a mild way, playing for stakes that would make an English or American company smile. A court dance began literally at \$30 o'clock and at 19:20 we would have supper, court footmen bringing quantities of little tables into the hallbroom, were, like good children, we remained standing mili royally was seated, and then took our places in consenial groups, riving, of course, when the royal purty made the move, whereupon, like a scene on the stage, the servants would whisk away the tables and we would resume our dance for an hour before going home to bed." "Comfortable, sensible hours, which it would be well if the rest of the world would imitate."

New Hampshire Hills.

I sing my far ancestral halls.
The low roof by the mountain side, Where memory in vain recalls A dark race scattered far and wide.

Long, long ago—what matter when?—They came across the foamy sea. A sturdy race of roving men.

With limbs too strong for tyrant's chains They left the Old World for the New; Scotch-Irish, English, in their veins They left the Old World for the New; Scotch-Irish, English, in their veins They left the Old World for the New; Scotch-Irish, English, in their veins They left the Old World for the New; Scotch-Irish English, in their veins They left the Old World for the New; Scotch-Irish, English, in their veins They left the Old World for the New; Scotch-Irish, English, in their veins They left the Old World for the New; Scotch-Irish they had and stubborn pride.

Unknown were they to fickle faime, But strength they had and stubborn pride.

And spirit that no test could tame Through war and storm and hunger tried.

Unknown were they to fickle fame, But strength they had and stubborn pride, And spirit that no test could tame Through war and storm and hunger

For with their comradess they had fought Dread famine in his empty halls. And death and danver held for naught Behind the Londonderry walls.

And he, the first forefather grim, Before the day of maps and charts, Settled within these forests dim, And made him one of those stout hearts.

Who, bound about with lasting hills, Loved, matched and mates, lived and died. And hardly felt the quickening thrills That vexed the seething world outside;

But built stone walls and piled the ax. Sheared struggling sheep and swung the scythe, rapped maple trees and bruised the flax, Broad-shouldered tollers, strong and lithe.

Who laughed to scorn the pride of birth, And cared no whit for king or crown. Salled the deep sens and digged the earth, And traced their line from Adam down. -Ernest McGaffey in the Woman's Home

A Risky Venture.

"Opera." said Mr. Spriggies, reading his newspaper. "seems to be a risky venture."
"Well, why not?" asked Mrs. Spriggies—
"with John de Risky and Edward de Risky getting all the money, and leaving the rest to be satisfied with hearin' 'em sing?"—Harper's Bazar.

members who present the ticket of the W.
R. T. A. may enjoy all the privileges of the latter organization.

All in all, the Women's Best Tour Association is calculated to promote good comradeship in the highest sense of the term, and by making foreign travel so easy has been an important function in broadening woman's mind. For the members living near enough there are pleasant social gatherings at the Boston headquarters once a month, and the annual meeting in February is always a very pleasant affair. Naturally, serhaps, the majority of the members are from New England and New York with a few from Chicago and other Western cities, and a rather larger number from Philadelphia. Beltimore and some Southern places. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is president, and Mrs. James T. Fields one of the directors, while the literary quality of the Pikrim Scrip is assured by the fact that Mos Alice Brown and Miss Lousie Imegen Quincy are editors.

Breakfast.

Brenkfast.

Pruit.

Cerealine, with Sugar and Cream.

Broiled Liver and Bacon. nd Bacon. Hashed Brown Potatoes. Coffee. Rolls.

LUNCHEON.
Clam Bouillon.
Horseradish Sauce.
Baked Potatoes. Cold Meat. Strawberries. Ten.

DINNER.
Cream of Rice.
Roast Veal.
Spinach. Asparagus.
Lettuce Salad. Wafers. Cabinet Pudding. Cheese.

THE BREAD CAME BACK.

One Woman's Lenten Work and the Fruits Thereof-The Story of a Packing Box.

Bread cast upon the waters comes float-ng back to us often on odd waves at unexpected sea shores. We have forgotter

There is a woman in our tewn whose bread came back to her, says the Philadelphia Fress, and its coming is a story, it had to do with Easter, and the small pieces of bread were sent floating out during Lent; they were told to drift to a far away state and there nourish whom they could. And by the good fortunes of wind, wave and current, they drifted, it nourished and now after many weeks she is getting thanks for them. Thanked from a state she knows not of, by voices she has never heard.

read of great sufferings out in the far West; in the land of floods, prairies and ludians.

"For my Lenten work," she said, "I will send these unknown people something to help." She looked among her wardrobe, and put together all she could spare, then talked to her friends. She is not a rich woman and could not hivest money, for life had suddenly narrowed down her condition to one of equal and necessary demand and suddenly narrowed down her condition to one of equal with the said to her friends. "give me a dime for them." The request wiss small, the replies numerous. She persunded men and women whom she knew to give her their discarded clothesfrom underwear through. The heap grew; still the woman worked. As the dimescounted into dollars she went the round of the shops, buying where things were reduced. Her story interested the shop-keepers, and they looked among their castaways. One firm offered to pack her hace box, a railroad to send it freight free; one arm sent her seventy felt hais, another a great heap of slightly damaged pots, pans and tinware. The firm that offered to pack her box gave her a bin in their basement in which to keep her supplies.

She bought odds and ends of dress trimmings, of ribbons, of needles, hooks and eyes, thread (they have to pay 10 cents a spool in some of those districts), thimbles, scissors, etc. Patterns of fashion books was a clever thought; then she added groceries and canned vegetables that were given her at reduced rates.

Dressing sacques and warm wrappers, then suits and wooler sacks were part of the strange conglomeration and, added to that, all the magazines she could buy or borrow.

To top the box, she put layer after layer of the Press Jesters, calendars and colored.

to that, all the magazines she could buy or borrow.

To top the box, she put layer after layer of the Press Jesters, calendars and colored pictures. And the grent box went lumbering away across the prairies as a Lenten surprise to the destitute.

The woman was wenty after her forty days' labor, for her hours are not ones of leisure, and she wondered often to herself how the box fared and were those people helped. She had put a few postals addressed to herself in some of the garments, thinking a clue might be returned.

And this is the pretty part of the story. These postals have come back. Some written over in childish hands thanking her for a pair of shoes; others by trembling aged hands. Saying "God bless you, my dear," others from strong men saying "My sick wife has your flannels. A girl of hwrote: "I gave twonty hats away to my Sunday school class," and there was one we sill had to laugh over, "The bottle of cough medicine cured my brother of the whooping cough," for we hadn't seen the sense of sending that old cough mixture. And so the bread came back. And I envied the worker for her joy. It was a great thing to have done alone and without wealth, only by the strength of personality and rare sympathy and determination.

THE HOUSE IN SUMMER.

The Clever Woman Arranges It So That It Does Not Look So Bare.

The housekeeper of this enlightened day does not have to decide between extravagance and tomb-like effects. Her home is even more charming in many instances in summer than in winter, and her family does not dread the days when awnings will charitably screen from a critical public the barren horrors of the summer interior.

When lace and velvet curtains are packed away in the well-ordered house of to-day airy muslin or beaded portleres take their place; shades of dark blue linen shut out the glare of June sunlight and cool, sweetsmelling Japanese matting is placed under foot.

shions and pillows, with slip covers of n or wash silk, are placed in the wicker is and cane reclining couch, and give air of comfort devoid of any suggestion

But the greatest improvement has been the covering for upholstered furniture highly polished furniture, says the Phil-felphia Fress. These are now made of arming cretonnes and cool-titted linens denim, and are often far prettier than e winter coverings of gaudy brocades. A set of covers recently made at a because the winter coverings of gaudy brocades. A set of covers recently made at a big shop was of cream-tinted linen, striped with delicate blue and scattered with pink roses. The chairs were as carefully "fitted" as their well-dressed owner was, and each cover was buttoned down the back with small pearl buttons. The plane was also fitted with a slip of the same material, and the numerous very gorgeous sofa pillows were supplied with individual covers of linen.

linen.

The effect of a room furnished in this manner can better be imagined than described, more particularly as this one had also large window boxes of bright flowers and several jardinieres filled with palms, which gave a cool and bower-like effect wholly delightful and inviting.

Walking Hats Now.

Walking Hats Now.

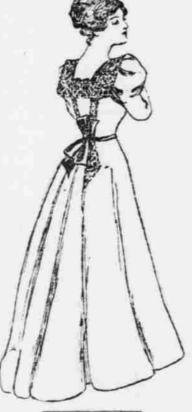
Really the newest and smartest hats for ordinary use are of black or dove-gray straw, turned up at both sides, and triumed high and wide all around, but especially in front, with wings that contrast or harmonize. Women who can pay for luxuries and have no conscience about warring dead birds have one or two of them in black, with jeweled eyes, on their walking hats. Other women get along with glass-eyed songsters or turkey wings. I think that the trimmed walking hat will take the place largely of the old-time, undecorated hat this summer.

A Refreshing Dish.

A Refreshing Dish.

To two pounds of strawberries add juice of two lemons, and let them stand for one-half hour. Holl one quart of water and two pounds of sugar for ten minutes; strain the syrup and, when cold, add the strawberries, then freeze all together. Of all the products of the freezer, this frozen fruit is most delictous. It is cooling and refreshing as a sherbet and has more of the fruit quality.—Woman's Home Companion.

Breakfast Gown for Hot Summer Mornings, Trimmed With Lace Appliqued.



To Clean White Straw Hats.

Make a paste of pounded sulphur and cold water, wet the hat or bonnet and cover it with the paste until you do not see the straw, rub hard; hang the hat up to dry, when dry, brush the sulphur off with a brush till the straw gets beautifully white. This method is caster than the sulphur bleaching box and can be done very quickly.



A BLACK AND WHITE NET. COSTUME FROM HARPER'S BAZAR

The transparent tulies, nets, and such fabrics are more and more in fushion as the season advances. Our fashion cut this week shows a charming costume from la Maison Emma et Marie Weille, of Paris, Harper's Bazur describes it as having an accordion pleated skirt of white tuffet, with deep points and cape of white cloth cut work, guipure pattern, outlied with jet cabechons. Sleeves of black accordion pleated skirt of white taffeta, made in white cloth cut work, guipure pattern, outlied with jet cabechons. Sleeves of black net have a butterfly bow at the top, and forming a Grecian pattern around the bot-



NEW LIFE FOR OLD ROSES. A Suggestion Which Is in Touch With This Season of Blooming

Benuties. The rose jar, no matter how costly and beautiful, is a thing of the past. The up-to-date women no longer prizes it as a

A Lady Landscape Gardener,
From Mechan's Monthly,
England boasts with some national pride
that she has a lady, Miss Wilkinson, who
has achieved fame and a high reputation
as a landscape gardener. Many of the London parks have been the products of her
mind in designing, and deft hands in guiding them to completion. America is about
to dispute the title of the Old World to a
monopoly of this distinction. Miss Beatrix
Jones is already deemed a success in this
line, and has been engaged in works requiring a high degree of knowledge of landscape gardening.

Strawberry Cream.

Soak one-half boxful of gelatine in one-half cupful of cold water, disolve in one-half cupful of hot water; strain. Much one quart of strawberries, add one cupful of sugar and the juice of half a lemon; rub through a sieve, add the gelatine-water, and stir until thek, then add one pint of whipped cream. Strawberries should stand half an hour with the sugar on them. The gelatine should sonk at least twenty minutes. If cream is thick, thin with an equal-onantity of milk. Woman's Home Comutes. If cream is thick, thin with an equa-quantity of milk.—Woman's Home Com-panion.

Boston Story, of Course.

A little girl about 4 or 5 years old was enjoying a side upon a sidewalk, when, to her consternation, her heels flew up and she fell with great force upon the stones. A lady who was passing saw the accident and ran to the child's assistance. She picked her up, brushed the snow from her clothes and asked, kindig. "You little mite, how did you full?" The tiny child looked up into her kind friend's face and, with the tears atreaming down her cheeks, sobbed: "Vertically, ma'am."

The Woman's Hible.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton expects to bring out the second and concluding part of "The Woman's Bible" in June. Mrs. Stanton, who is 81, continues the track stere, her former assistance having loss sympathy with the commentary by women on the parts of the Bible referring to women, Mrs. Stanton will subsequently publish her "Reminiscences," which are nearly all typewritten.

"Nebuchadnezzar Sandwiches."

Most of us have partaken of those dainty little sandwiches consisting of a lettine leaf or spring of watercress or some other bit of green between the bread. But do most of us know the latest name for them? It's an alrog-ther fit and taking title, and it has besides, the flavor of Scriptural association. It is "Nebuchadnezzar sandwiches,"

A BICYCLE TRIP.

One May Spend as Little or as Much as One Pleases.

From Harper's Round Table.

Traveling on a bleyeic trip is relatively the same as traveling by rail. One can spend what he likes. Some people would spend file a day and be rencomfortable on a bleyeic trip; others would spend file a day and consider themselves well off. It is a more matter of habit, and of what each individual has been accustomed to in the past. There are many people who have to lay plans for \$39 a day for traveling in Europe, and yet one man, named Meriwether, wrote a book describing how he went through Europe on \$6 cents a day. So in a wheeling journey. With the assistance of the L. A. W. card, one hotel in the larger towns is open to you at perhaps 10 per cent less than the usual price per day; but it is not the board bill that makes the expense of such a trip. The amount and quality of food caten are important matters. One can often get a good lunch for a quarter of a dollar, and one can spend \$2 on the same neal. Sometimes if you come to a small city there is a choice of hotels. You can take the expensive one or the inexpensive one. Often on the road it is possible to stop at farm houses over night, if the party does not consist of more than two. Many would not do this; others, knowing that they can see something of the country life, prefer it aside from the fact that it is much less expensive. Speaking generally, one can, if he chooses, make a bievele trip of from two to three weeks, keeping clear of large cities, for about \$2\$ a day. He will have a reasonably good room in a hotel, a breakfast, a lunch, a dinner, a bath, and still money to spend on repairs and such matters. Of course it may be done for less, no doubt, and it is easy to spend five times that amount per day, yet in the general way \$2\$ is about the minimum, provided there are no railroad fares. This would give a fortnight's trip for, say, \$30. From Harper's Round Table.

beautiful, is a thing of the past. The upto-date women no longer prizes it as a receptacle for dried rosse with sentiment attached to them. In its place has come the rose sachet—not the ancient form of sachet, either, with the cotton batting and ounce of powder. It is a dainty thing made of the finest organdie or mull, beribboned and adorned with lace, just as the owner sees iii.

A pretty one shown the other day was of the finest of rose flowered organdie, with drawing strings and bows of pale green silk. The rose leaves of pink, yellow and deep red that shone through it and filled the room with their perfume were brought all the way from Tacoma. Another rose bag—for most of the new designs are in the shape of large—was of white chiffon embroidered in bustrefles, with a ruffle of the chiffon to set off the sides and bottom. The roses were picked in Southern California at Christmistime for an Eastern friend. Some women are using their pretty bandkerchiefs to make designs for bag for these precious sachets are not put in the chiffonier to waste their beauty there, but are suspended by their long ribbon strings to the back of an artistic chair. When the room is well heated they emit a delicate perfume.

A Lady Landscape Gardener,





How to Select Chickens.

How to Select Chickens.

Some of the newer varieties of the domestic fowl for the table have white legs and a white skin. They are tender and delicious. Select dry-picked chickens with firm flesh, and smooth legs, that are not blue-looking. To judge the age of a fow bend the lower part of the breastbone. It soft and plinble under the thumb, the chicken is young. If hard and thick, it is old. Spring chickens should be selected for frying and punning and full grown fowls for soup, salads, frienseing and roasting.

The Ruling Passion.

Husband trushing into the room)-"Come out, quick."

Wife—"What's the matter?"

"The house is on fire, and we will be burned to death if we hesitate a moment. Ram, run for your life!"

"Yes, I'll be out in a minute; I've got to tidy an the room a little so that it will look desent when the firemen get here."

A Kitchen Tip.

If a pet or pan or any utensil used in the cooking of food is washed as soon as emptied and while still hot, half the inhor and a great deal of time may be saved. THE MANSIONS,

Manitou Springs, Colo., under new management.
Will open about June 1st, Largest and
most desirably located batel in Manitou.
Culsine will be made a special feature.
Bates reasonable. Write for booklet and Rates reasonable. Write for booklet and terms.
W. M. S. Doughty, Lessee, formerly manager of Hotel Walton, Philadelphia, Pa.